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 PHILADELPHIA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1915.  
 Flery vehemence of youth:  
 Forward and frolic and glee sans there,  
 The will to do, the soul to dare.  
 —Scott.  
 ONE YEAR OF SERVICE

structionists were met at every move; with practical unanimity the press of the city joined in the fight, and it terminated finally in the adoption of the partial program which guarantees the early completion of the two most important lines and is an assurance of the final achievement of the entire comprehensive plan of Director Taylor. "It can't be done," said certain learned men when the EVENING LEDGER began its fight; but it has been done. "Dave" Lane says that the newspapers won the fight. They helped to win it, supporting Director Taylor with unabated enthusiasm, and the EVENING LEDGER is proud of the large part it was able to take in the entire campaign.

The EVENING LEDGER was able to concentrate public opinion on the nullification of the housing law by Councils and was largely influential in compelling the compromise law which is now being enforced. But it is a compromise law, and there will be no surrender until there is finally on the statute books an enactment which will assure to even the poorest tenant in the city healthful and sanitary surroundings and habitations.

In a spirit of broad democracy the EVENING LEDGER was quick to resent the imputation that women are of intellectual inferiority to men. Incapable of taking a part in government and entitled only to the protection usually accorded children, lunatics and idiots. It embraced the cause of the women as a matter of principle, being convinced that they were entitled to what they asked for, not as a gift, but as a matter of absolute justice. So, during the approaching campaign, the EVENING LEDGER will urge with undiminished power the enfranchisement of females, among whom may yet be found the surest and most stalwart supporters of Americanism.

**LET THE GANG RULE THE CITY**  
 But Let It Be the Whole Gang—How to Overcome the Obstacles in the Way of Community Consciousness and Self-Government

By NEWTON D. BAKER  
 Mayor of Cleveland.

A CITY will always be governed. Sometimes its governors are one group of people, sometimes another group. The group in control is called by those who resent its actions "the gang." As a consequence, a city is gang ruled, and the only remedy for this is to enlarge the gang until it consists of a whole body of citizens. That is to say, a city will always be ruled by those who have a special interest in ruling it. A particular way until all of the people in the city decide that they will rule it themselves in the general public interest. This determination on the part of all the people can be brought about by agitation and education. Fortunately, we have now in America a number of cities which are well on the way toward real community consciousness and self-government. The chief obstacles which have to be overcome are these:

**No Such Word as "Fair"**  
 First. The special financial interests which profit by government and therefore can afford to spend the large sums of money to retain power.  
 Second. Hopelessness on the part of citizens generally, who have participated in "reform campaigns" only to find themselves powerless against the compact organization and abundant finances of the special interests, or to find that reform success was not a permanent betterment of city conditions.  
 Third. The real limitations which have been placed upon the powers of the city by State Legislatures, either procured by special interests as a safeguard to their own control, or permitted to remain unrevoked by State Legislatures, which have failed to appreciate that in this new era a city can meet its responsibilities only when it has the power to analyze its own conditions and to devise and execute remedies.

As to the first of these three obstacles, it is only fair to say that the public utility monopolies in America are being brought to a recognition of the fact that their business is so far affected with the public interest that they must be subject to public regulation and control. They recognize that the day of speculative profits, limitless valuation and extortionate rates is past and that the public utilities of transportation, light, power and water are going to be secured at fair rates and under favorable conditions by American cities, from privately managed plants, if that be possible, but from publicly managed plants if that be necessary to secure the results. As a consequence of the education which has gone on on this subject in the last 20 years, the buying of Councils, the granting of improvident franchises and the maintenance of extortionate charges is too well understood to be longer tolerated, and this great obstacle to good government is going to be eliminated.

The indifference, or rather the hopelessness, of those who have fought only to be beaten, or won only to be disappointed, will also disappear with education, and the necessary education will come as soon as the power and responsibility which the modern city demands are secured for it, either by constitutional amendment or legislative enactment. As a matter of fact, an honest and patriotic man must continue this fight no matter how often beaten, or how bitterly disappointed. The spontaneous upward trend in America will not brook acceptance of defeat here. The American city is either a menace or a blessing. To make it the latter is a challenge to our sense of personal and business security and well-being which we must take up.

**Home Rule for Cities**

Probably the only program upon which all can agree is embodied in the words "Home Rule for Cities." Our State Legislatures have sought to make cities good by making them powerless. They have succeeded in making them corrupt because they were feeble. The emancipation of the city is the immediate task. This does not mean any loss of State feeling; it creates no independent government within the State; but in accordance with all the traditions upon which Anglo-Saxon liberty is based it establishes the right of local self-government and gives the people of a city the power to determine as they will purely local concerns. This includes the power to deal with local public utility questions and substitutes the direct, informed and interested public action of citizens of the city for the slow and fruitless bewildering of State Public Utility Commissions. It gives the city the right to determine whether it will invest enough of the money of its own people to stamp out tuberculosis; to improve sanitary conditions; to fight and police its streets; to abolish the evils of the slums, and when a city-dwelling people have such power they acquire very quickly a community consciousness which will use that power for the perfection of their institutions and betterment of their city life. Thomas Paine once said, "Arguing with a person who had taken leave of his senses is like giving medicine to the dead." Somewhat in the same way agitating for better things among people who have merely the right to hope and no power to do may be regarded as vain.

There is an identity of interest among people of the State, whether they live in the city or in the rural districts, in this regard. The corrupt, insanitary and diseased city is deadly alike to its own people and to the State of which it is a part. Its output of criminals, its contribution of insane, its degradation of public morality, and its propagation of contagious disease become a State burden and a State peril. The appeal should therefore be made to the people of the State to free the city, place on its shoulders the responsibility for its own well-being, and then the process of education in public right will be addressed to people who can both understand and act.

**To the One-Year-Old**

Uncanny you've grown, old—  
 Grown like the very deuce!  
 Like Minerva sprung full blown, str—  
 From the forehead of a Zeus!  
 Such energy and fire, sir,  
 In a one-year-old displayed—  
 Must cause statisticians ire, sir,  
 While facts stand back dismayed!  
 And when the candles burn, sir,  
 You'll know that we are wishing  
 You jolly good returns, sir—  
 Good hunting and good fishing!  
 R. T.



**DRAMATIC COLOR IN JOURNALISM**

The Modern Newspaper Is "The Great American Novel" So Long Awaited, and Every Reader Is a Character in the Story. "Personal Journalism" in Its New Definition

By BURTON KLINE  
 Of the Editorial Staff of the Boston Evening Transcript.

SPEAKING OF anniversaries, it must be just about fifteen years ago that something new was begun in American journalism. The beginning was bad, but it has been tempered and improved since then. Not that the change was sudden. The new order is the resultant of influences so small and its progress has been so gradual that even those of us who are intimately concerned with the making of newspapers are scarcely yet aware of what has happened. Readily to grasp all that the newspaper of today has become, you have to look back over the files of fifteen years ago for comparison.

Those were the days when the literary critics were sharply watching for "the great American novel"—watching, but never finding. They have never yet found it, though the great American novel has really appeared—it began to appear fifteen years ago. You who read this are holding in your hands a leaf of it now. The great American novel is the great American newspaper.

As recently as fifteen years ago a newspaper was still a newspaper. As then understood, the business of a newspaper was to present the news. That alone. Well, it presented the news, baldly, soberly, drily, without notice of the great fact that news is life. Imagine, for example, how the daily of that day would handle such a piece of news as the sinking of the Titanic or the Lusitania. In the editor's eye it would naturally project as a supremely important piece of "marine intelligence." And he would let it go at that. All the immense human significance in the sinking of the greatest ship on her maiden voyage, all the atmosphere of drama surrounding such an event, he would have been sure to neglect, as being outside the province of a newspaper. All that he would have left to the novelist. The editor of today is almost ready to condone the catastrophe that offers him the opportunity to play the novelist himself, the best way he can, and proudly show it in his paper.

There are still a few newspaper readers who cling to a preference for that detached and impersonal presentation of the news of the older days. In their staid and reliable old favorite journals they are daily shocked to discover insidious traces of this new leaning toward life and color. For even the older papers begin to open their eyes to the real possibilities in a newspaper. At least they have sensed what any one may see for himself, that the newspaper as it is now would never be suffered to exist and prosper if public taste were not overwhelmingly in its favor.

**BEER VERSUS BREAD**

To the Editor of the Evening Ledger:  
 Sir—Kindly let me ask Mr. Beer Drinker: What goes into your body when you drink beer? Poison and rubber? Beer is a fermented liquor made from grain, and contains 91 per cent water, 5 per cent alcohol and 4 per cent malt extract, hops, etc., forming the solid matter.  
 You can see for yourself by boiling a pint of beer on the stove. The alcohol will pass off first. You can tell alcohol by the smell. The water passes off next. Keep it boiling until the water is all gone. You will then have a teaspoonful of gummy stuff left. It is not good to eat. Nobody would or could eat it. Yet this is all the food there is in the pint of beer.  
 "Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread? And your labor for that which satisfieth not?"—Isiah vi: 3.  
 I read about Chemist Liebig, who says, "We can prove with mathematical certainty that a knife is more nutritious than a quart of the best Bavarian beer." A pound loaf of bread and a glass of beer cost the same amount, five cents. The German chemist, Liebig, says that the man who drinks eight quarts of the best beer every day gets from it in the whole year exactly the amount of nutriment that is contained in a five-pound loaf of bread.  
 He also tells us that the 100 gallons of beer the man would consume in a year by taking eight quarts a day has only as much nutriment as three pounds of the best bread.  
 That characterless, slightly and roughly, the newspaper of our time. It has ceased to

**Art and the Great Drama**

The one quality in the novel that is still lacking to the newspaper is the one most difficult of all to acquire. It may be predicted with confidence that the outstanding characteristic of our newspapers in the days immediately to come will be their struggle to acquire this one lacking element. That element is art. The reporter has become a little too anxious for the picturesque in his treatment of the news. He has wandered a little too far from the dry presentation of fact. The trial of a man for murder is a deeply touching drama. The modern reporter has been quick to see this, but he is apt to go too far with his "sob stuff" and sentimentality. He hasn't yet learned what every first-rate novelist knows—the power of restraint, the gain of leaving things out. He doesn't yet know that a writer is most moving when he omits the gush. But he is going to learn or be taught that great art. He is learning it now.

These new possibilities in journalism that so widen its field and multiply its interests are calling into the profession a better and better quality of brains. We may never have a newspaper written by a Dickens and edited by a Socrates. But we do have newspapers now that are alive to life. A little more time, a little more experience and experiment will make them still sounder and profounder critics, and more stirring because more sober portrayals of The Great Drama.

steak to nourish himself and his family he will grow poorer and poorer.  
 Rheumatism and gout often result from drinking beer, because beer hinders the work of the liver in separating dead and poisonous matter from the blood. This bad matter is carried to the joints and muscles by the blood, producing gout and rheumatism. As oil and water can't be mixed, so can't alcohol (forced into the body) and blood. It is also dumped into the heart, kidney, etc., producing heart disease, kidney disease, etc.  
 M. L. W.  
 Philadelphia, Sept. 11.

**NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW**

President Wilson has given another assurance that the national honor is safe in his keeping.—Baltimore Sun.

What the republic needs at this moment is a rebirth of single-hearted Americanism. We need it now. We shall need it in the trying and critical years that lie before us.—Chicago Tribune.

Between the La Follette law and the renewed threat of Government ownership, the Wilson Administration is grimly proceeding to torpedo what is left of the real American merchant marine in overseas trade.—Boston Evening Transcript.

**AMUSEMENTS**

**FORREST—Now** Mats. 2:15 Evgs. 8:15  
 D. W. GRIFFITH'S  
 THE  
**BIRTH OF A NATION**  
 18,000 People 3000 Horses  
**B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE**  
 CHESTNUT AND TWELFTH STREETS  
 A BILL OF PHILADELPHIA STARS!  
**SOPHYE BARNARD**  
 AND  
**LOU ANGER**  
 In "SAFETY FIRST"

**PHILADELPHIA ORCHESTRA**  
 25 EVENING Symphonies  
 AFTERNOON Symphonies from Thursday, Sept. 16, to Wednesday, Sept. 22, inclusive, at Heppes', 1114 Chestnut St.  
 SEASON SALES TO SUBSCRIBERS from Thursday, Sept. 16, to Wednesday, Sept. 22, inclusive, at Heppes', 1114 Chestnut St.  
 SEPTEMBER 22, WILL BE ASSIGNED, WITHOUT FURTHER NOTICE, TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.  
 Prospectus at 1214 Pennsylvania Bldg.

**WALNUT** PHONE WALNUT 2031  
 MATINEE EVERY DAY  
**RICHARD BUHLER**  
 (Hero of Ben Hur) in the  
**SIGN OF THE CROSS**  
 MATS., 1:30 to 5:00. EVENINGS, 8:20 to 10:00.

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 25 BROADWAY FAVORITES IN THE  
**"REVUE OF 1915"**  
 OTHER WELL-KNOWN FEATURE ACTS  
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**"THE PRINCESS PAT"**  
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 A New Comedy "WHAT HAPPENED?"  
 Matinee, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, Best Seats, 25c

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 Mat. Daily, 5c, 10c; Evgs., 10c, 25c.  
 "THE GIRL," Musical Comedy; James Thompson & Co.; Klass & Burns; Wilson & Ambrey; Kennedy & Kramer; John La Vier.

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 Today 2:15-7:30

**PALACE** 1214 MARKET STREET  
 Continues to A. M. to 11:15 P. M.  
 HOLEROCK BLUES, IS  
**"THE IVORY BUZZY BOX"**  
 Tomorrow & Thursday—"MAJESTY OF THE LAW"

**NATIONAL** BRISTOL BULLDOG  
 Mat. Daily, 10c; Evgs. 10c to 50c.  
 BUNBUNIE GIRLS—LITTLE BOOTS  
**DUMONT'S** DUMONT'S MINSTRELS  
 BRUNNEN—Fishing the Hudson  
**Trocadero** The United States Girl in Red  
**PEOPLES—NOW—Damaged Goods**